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DAREDEVIL®

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NO MATTER
WHICH WAY YOU
TURN, DAREDEVIL,
YOU CAN'T
ESCAPE--

MIND-WAVE
AND HIS FEARSOME
THINK TANK!

A CITY IN DANGER, AND ONLY ONE MAN
CAN HELP--THE MOST SHOCKING GUEST
STAR OF ALL: THE INCOMPARABLE

URI GELLER!

He dwells in eternal night— but the blackness is filled with sounds and scents, tastes and textures other men cannot perceive. For though attorney MATT MURDOCK is *blind*, his other four senses function with *superhuman sharpness*—his uncanny *radar sense* guides him over every obstacle! He stalks the streets by night, a relentless red-garbed foe of evil!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: **DAREDEVIL**, THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!™

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INTRODUCING:

MIND-WAVE

AND HIS FEARSOME
THINK TANK!

WHERE:

A HIDDEN ROOM IN AN ALMOST TOTALLY ABANDONED TENEMENT, SOMEWHERE ON NEW YORK'S GRIMY LOWER EAST SIDE!

I'VE DONE EVERYTHING YOU WANTED, CURSE YOU! NOW WHY WON'T YOU FREE ME LIKE YOU PROMISED?

LISTEN, MY FRIEND-- IF YOU INTEND TO HOLD ME TO MY PROMISES, THEN I'M JUST NOT GOING TO MAKE THEM ANY MORE!

WHEN:

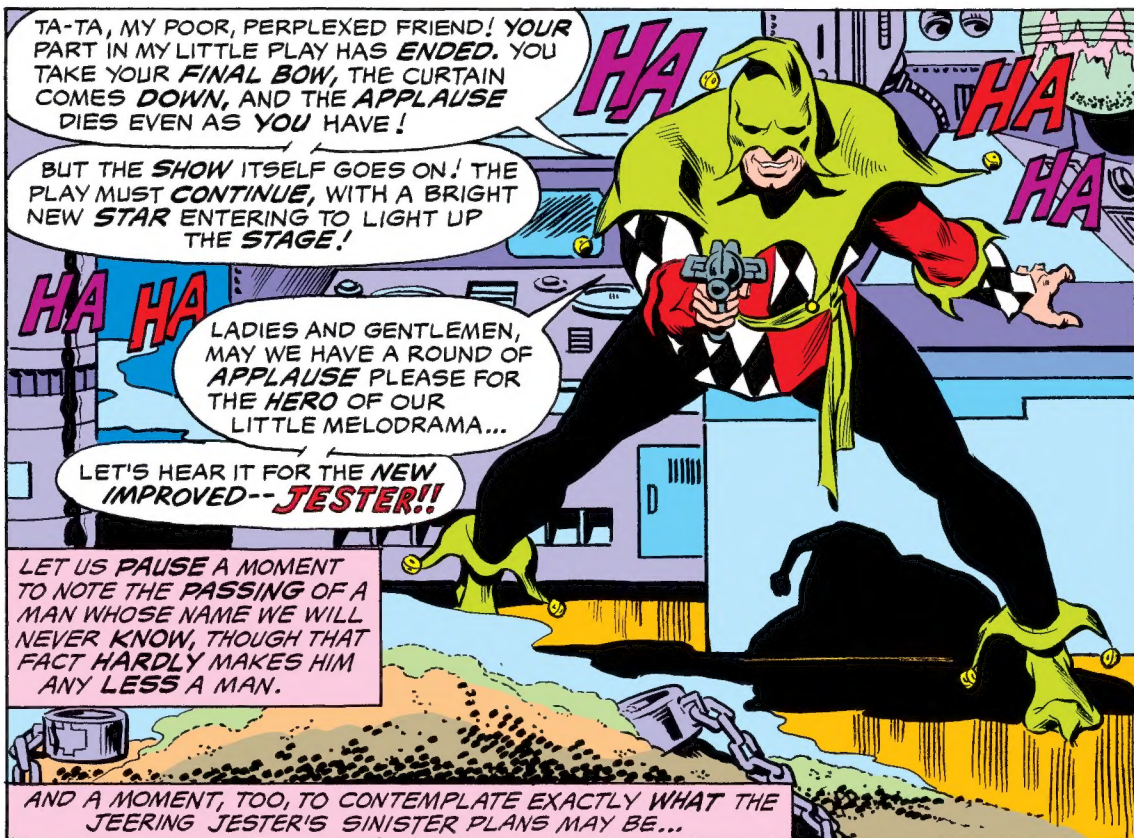
OH, JUST ABOUT NOW-- GIVE OR TAKE A FEW SECONDS.

WHO:

WE'D BE MORE THAN HAPPY TO TELL YOU, BUT WE'D RATHER YOU NOT BECOME TOO ATTACHED TO OUR SHACKLED FRIEND!

WHY:

IT'S SIMPLE-- HE'S JUST NOT GOING TO LIVE THAT MUCH LONGER!



AND, WHILE WE PAUSE TO CONSIDER THESE MATTERS, WHY DON'T WE LISTEN IN ON SOME OF THE PECULIAR NEWSCASTS OUR LATE, LAMENTED FRIEND ALLUDED TO ONLY A MOMENT BEFORE...

...AS WE LOOK IN ON THE CRIMSON-CLAD STAR OF THIS BOOK!

I'VE AVOIDED SPEAKING TO HEATHER ALL DAY. COULD IT BE I'M ACTUALLY FRIGHTENED OVER WHAT THAT LITTLE LADY MIGHT HAVE TO SAY ABOUT MATT MURDOCK WALKING OUT ON HER LAST NIGHT?

I CAN'T REALLY TELL HER I WENT CHASING OFF AFTER BULLSEYE-- SO WHAT DO I TELL HER?

I PROBABLY SHOULDN'T WORRY SO MUCH--

--BUT I THINK I'M BEGINNING TO FALL FOR HER!

SHE'S NOT AT ALL LIKE KAREN PAGE... AND SHE'S THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF NATASHA--

--BUT I CAN'T HELP SPENDING HALF MY TIME JUST THINKING ABOUT HER. WONDERING WHAT NEW SCHEME SHE'S COOKED UP NEXT.

AFTER ALL, THE "STOREFRONT" WAS HER IDEA, AND IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING OUT PERFECTLY!

FACE IT, MATTHEW M'BOY, EITHER YOU'VE FINALLY GONE STARK RAVING CRACKERS FIGHTING ALL THOSE SUPER-BADDIES...

...OR YOU'RE STARTING TO DISPLAY THE FIRST MORALLY-CORRUPTING SYMPTOMS OF LOVE!

...AND CONTINUING THRU THE LATEST BLOCKBUSTER REVEALING THE UNITED STATES' RUTHLESS INVASION OF SAUDI ARABIA.

INVESTIGATIONS ARE STILL UNDER WAY, BUT AS OF YET THERE IS NO PROOF THAT ANY OF THESE EVENTS HAVE ACTUALLY HAPPENED!

THE TRUTH OR FALSITY OF THESE ITEMS IS NOT THE QUESTION, THOUGH. RATHER, THE AMERICAN PUBLIC IS ASKING ITSELF IF ANYTHING IT'S HEARING FROM THE ELECTRONIC NEWS MEDIA LATELY IS TRUE.

AND THAT, REGRETTABLY, IS A QUESTION WE CANNOT ANSWER NOW.

AND, FRANKLY, I DON'T KNOW WHICH IS WORSE AT THIS STAGE.

AH, WELL, GUESS I'LL JUST HAVE TO... HOLD IT!

THOSE NEWSCASTS--!

THIS HAS BEEN A SPECIAL WINS EDITORIAL. NOW BACK TO WALLY BALLOU AND THE NEWS...

QUESTIONS WITHOUT ANSWERS, AND THE ANSWERS WILL HAVE TO WAIT TWO MONTHS. SO LET US SHIFT OUR ATTENTION ELSEWHERE--

--TO WALL STREET...

...FINANCIAL HUB OF THE WORLD, SITUATED ON THE LOWER EAST SIDE OF A SLIGHTLY BANKRUPT NEW YORK CITY...

RRRRRA

OH MY LORD, THEY'VE CALLED OUT THE FEDERAL TROOPS.

TROOPS-- BUNK!

NO ARMY EVER RODE IN A TANK LIKE THAT!

BETTER BELIEVE IT, MR. STOCKBROKER!

'CAUSE THE CLANKING, TITANIUM-STEEL DESTRUCTOID GRINDING DOWN BROAD STREET HARDLY BELONGS TO THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

RATHER, ITS DRIVER IS--

--MIND-WAVE.

AND, HE HAS AFFECTIONATELY DUBBED HIS RAMPAGING JUGGERNAUT--

--THE THINK TANK...

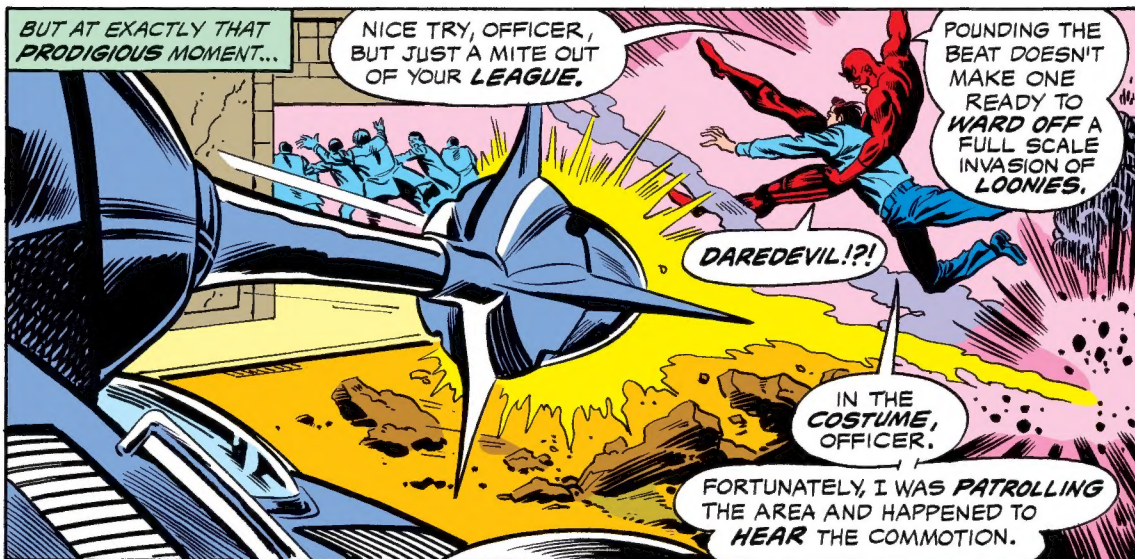
A-ALL RIGHT-- EVERYONE-- MOVE IT! I SAID, SCRAM!

AND YOU IN THAT CONTRAPTION-- HALT!

...FOR REASONS WHICH WILL SOON BECOME QUITE APPARENT!

THINK TANK-- SWITCH OVER TO AUTOMATIC MIND-CONTROL!

PREVENT ALL POSSIBLE ATTACKS WHILE MY ESPER-TS GO ABOUT THEIR LOOTING.



BUT AT EXACTLY THAT PRODIGIOUS MOMENT...

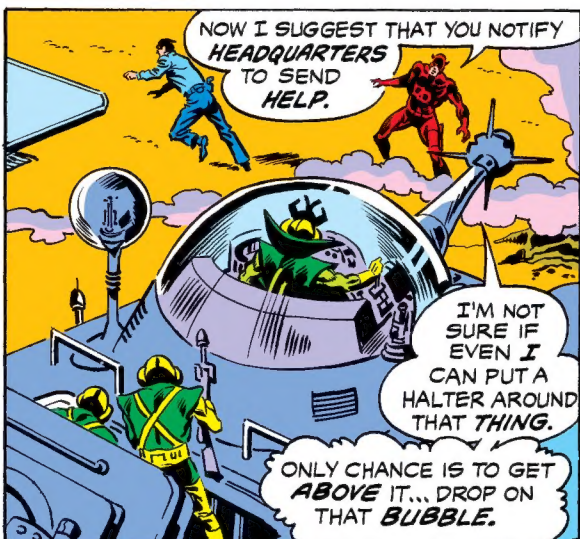
NICE TRY, OFFICER, BUT JUST A MITE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE.

POUNING THE BEAT DOESN'T MAKE ONE READY TO WARD OFF A FULL SCALE INVASION OF LOONIES.

DAREDEVIL!?!

IN THE COSTUME, OFFICER.

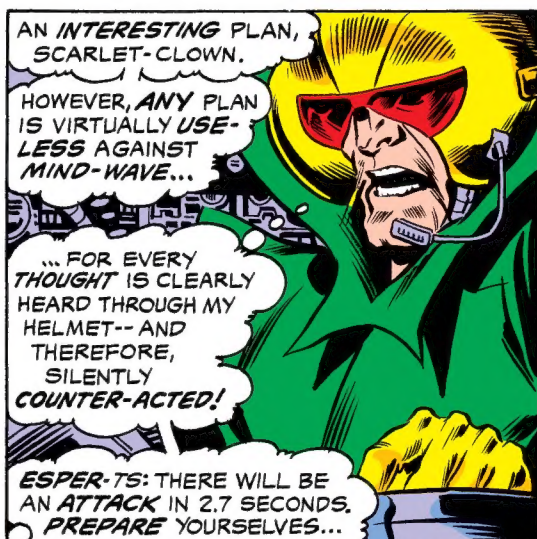
FORTUNATELY, I WAS PATROLLING THE AREA AND HAPPENED TO HEAR THE COMMOTION.



NOW I SUGGEST THAT YOU NOTIFY HEADQUARTERS TO SEND HELP.

I'M NOT SURE IF EVEN I CAN PUT A HALTER AROUND THAT THING.

ONLY CHANCE IS TO GET ABOVE IT... DROP ON THAT BUBBLE.



AN INTERESTING PLAN, SCARLET-CLOWN.

HOWEVER, ANY PLAN IS VIRTUALLY USE-LESS AGAINST MIND-WAVE...

...FOR EVERY THOUGHT IS CLEARLY HEARD THROUGH MY HELMET-- AND THEREFORE, SILENTLY COUNTER-ACTED!

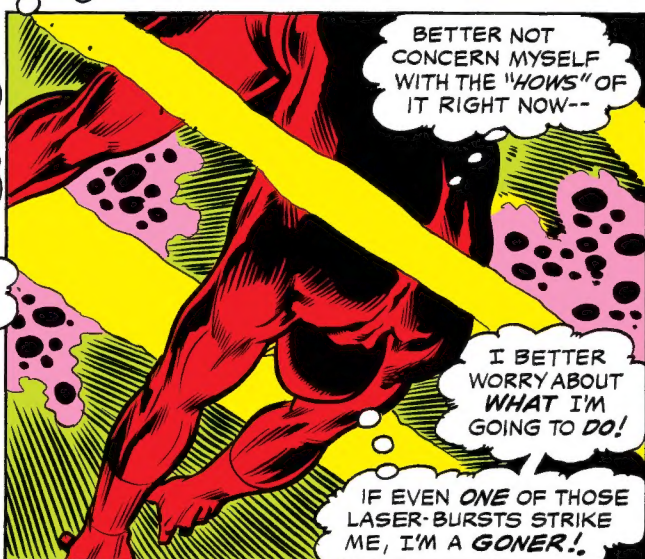
ESPER-75: THERE WILL BE AN ATTACK IN 2.7 SECONDS. PREPARE YOURSELVES...



FIRE!

THEY WERE READY FOR ME... AS IF THEY KNEW WHAT I WAS UP TO.

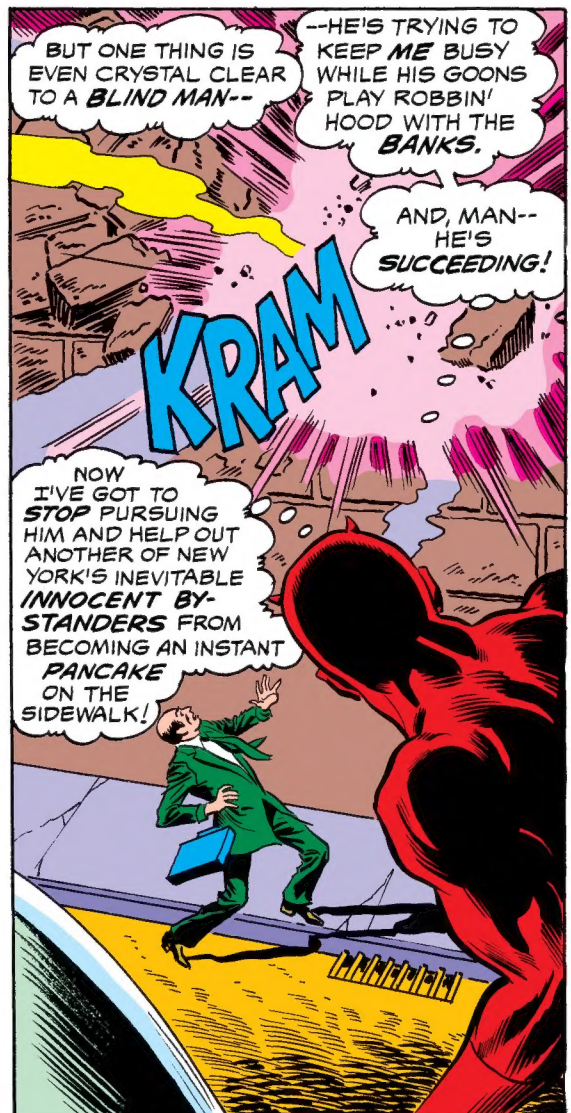
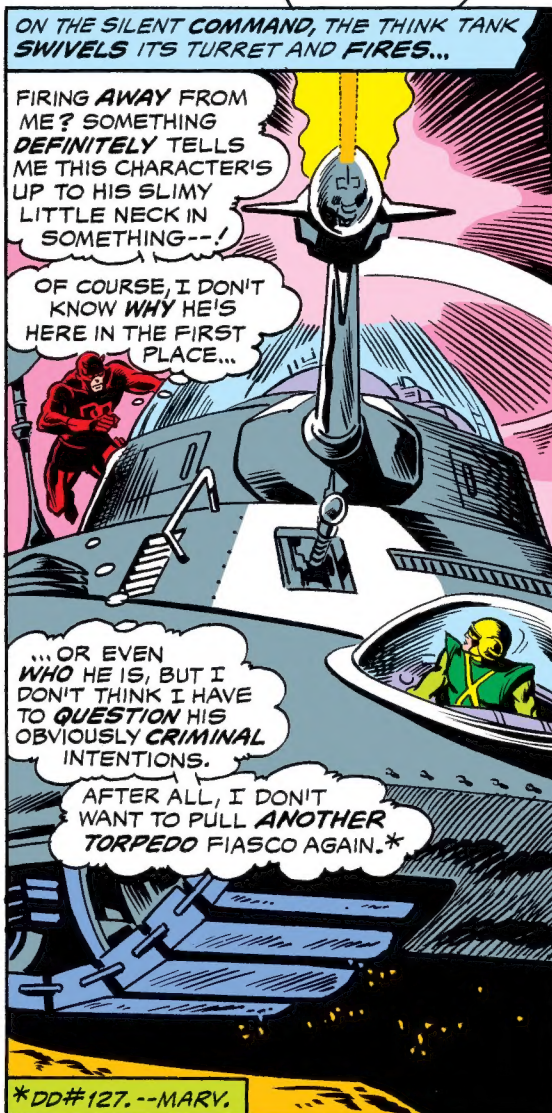
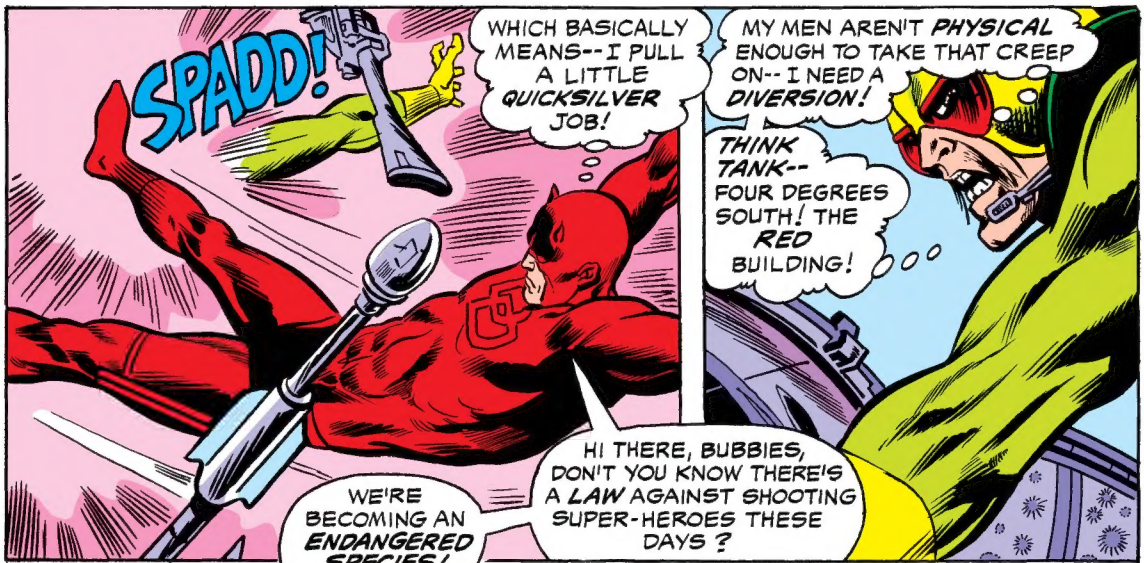
BUT-- HOW?

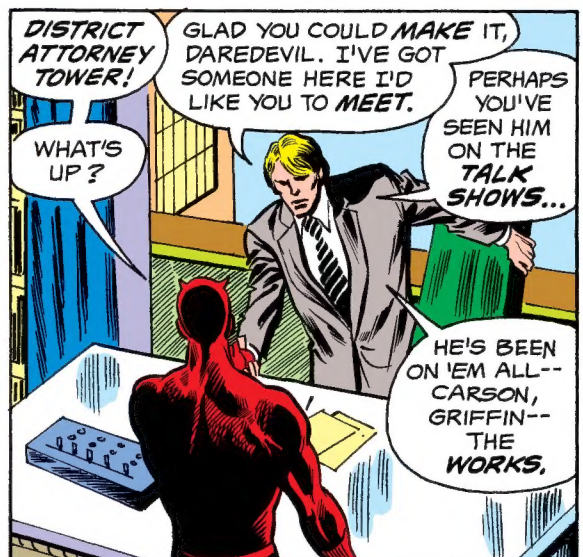
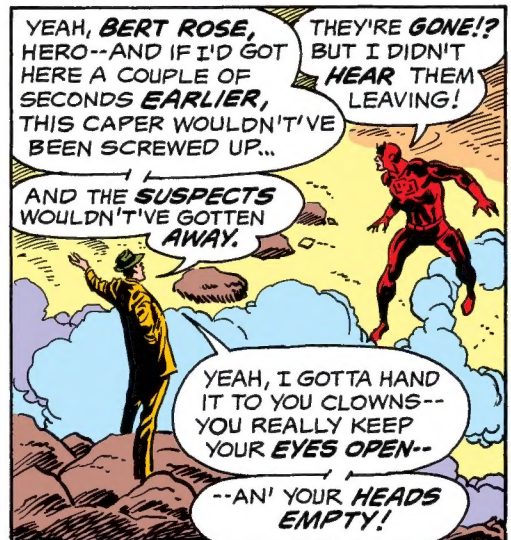
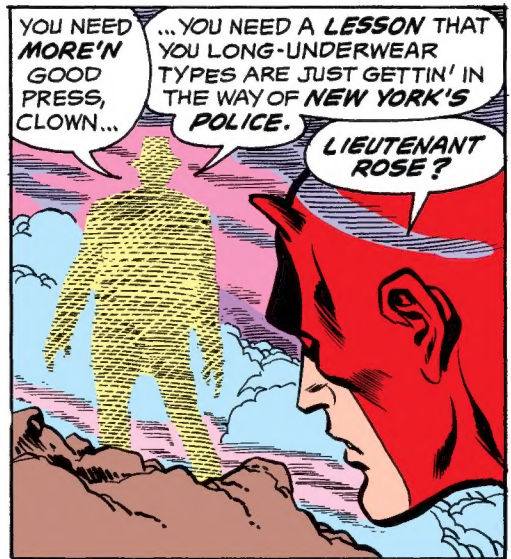


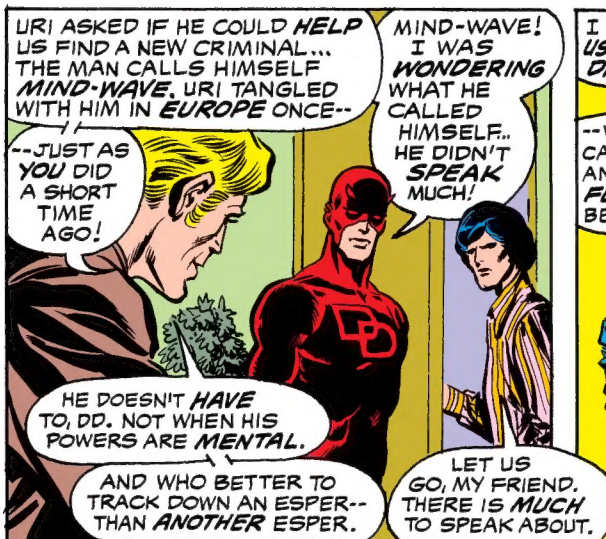
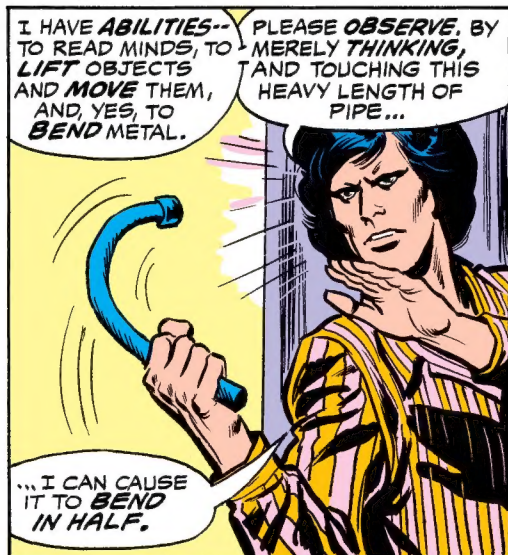
BETTER NOT CONCERN MYSELF WITH THE "HOWS" OF IT RIGHT NOW--

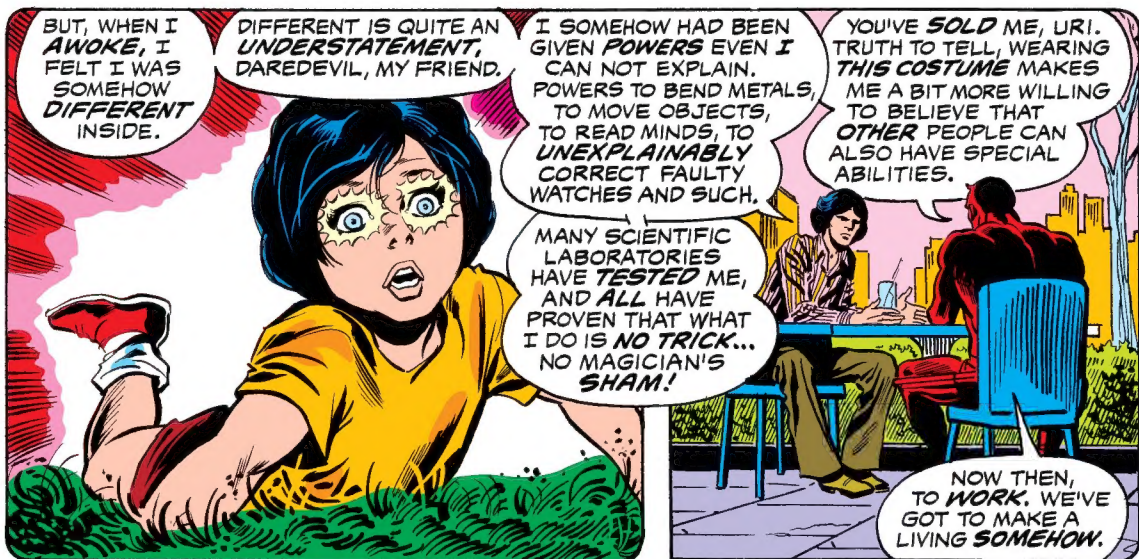
I BETTER WORRY ABOUT WHAT I'M GOING TO DO!

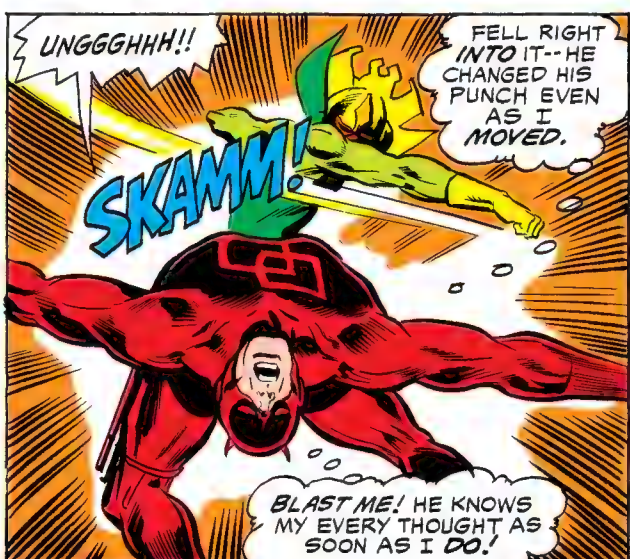
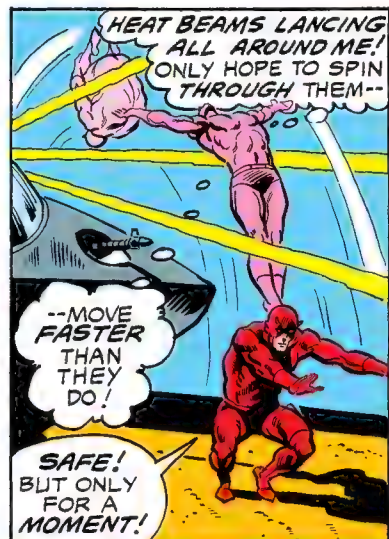
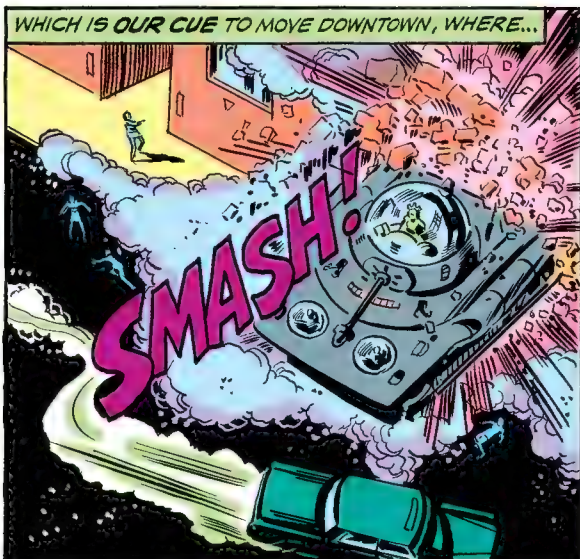
IF EVEN ONE OF THOSE LASER-BURSTS STRIKE ME, I'M A GONER!











GOT TO **STOP** THINKING... LET MY **INSTINCTS** TAKE OVER!

NO GOOD! HE'S STILL ABLE TO MOVE **OUT** OF THE WAY IN TIME!

MY FIGHT PATTERNS ARE **TOO INGRAINED** IN ME--MY SUBCONSCIOUS MUST BE **REEKING** WITH MY EVERY MOVE.

CORRECT, CLOD! THERE IS **NOTHING** YOU CAN DO WHICH I WILL NOT KNOW OF **IMMEDIATELY!**

SKUD!

BUT BATTLING YOU IS **NOT** MY DESIRE. I WISH ONLY TO **LOOT** THIS AREA AND MOVE ON...

...AS I HAVE DONE IN **COUNT-LESS** COUNTRIES BEFORE.

THEREFORE, MY THINK TANK WILL SIMPLY **HOLD YOU IN PLACE**, WHILE MY MEN GO ABOUT THEIR DUTIES.

AS FOR ANY **INTERRUPTION**, THE TANK IS PROGRAMMED TO INSTANTLY **STOP** ALL ATTACKS.

OBSERVE--! ABOVE US A POLICEMAN LIES IN **HIDING**.

CAN'T MOVE... HIS RAY KEEPS ME **STUCK** HERE LIKE CHEWING GUM.

KANNGG!

HE IS HIDDEN **NO MORE!**

ESPER-TS: COMMENCE DETAIL.

FINAL TOTAL SHOULD BE **\$3,500,000**. TAKE ONLY **JEWELS AND CASH!**

NEW YORK'S POLICE DEPARTMENT MEN WILL **REACH** THIS AREA IN THREE MINUTES, TEN SECONDS--THUS **SPEED** IS OF THE ESSENCE!

BLAST IT! CAN'T MOVE... CAN'T EVEN BUDGE A **MUSCLE...**

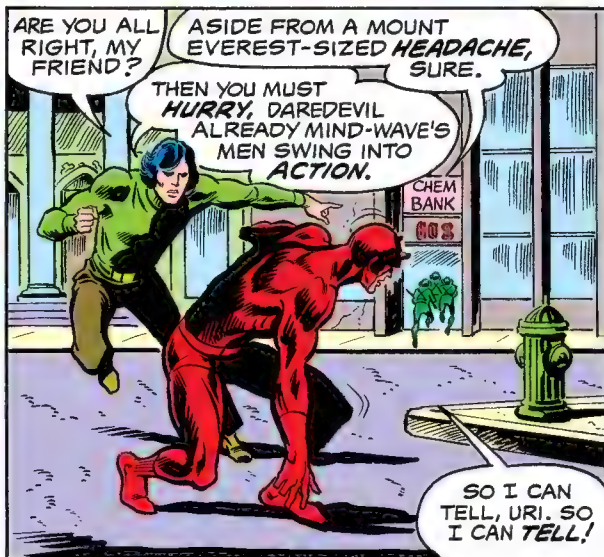
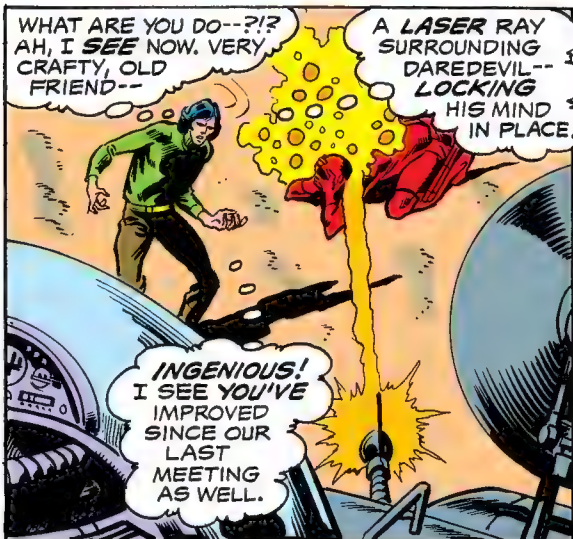
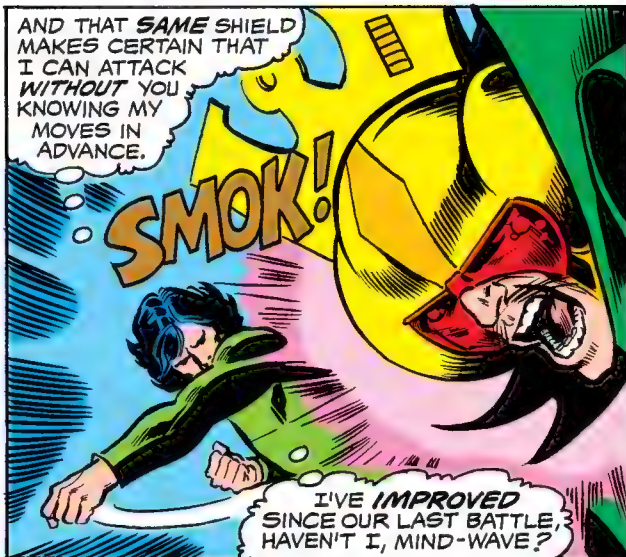
...BUT I **CAN'T** GIVE IN... MUST **FIGHT... FORCE** MYSELF TO RISE...

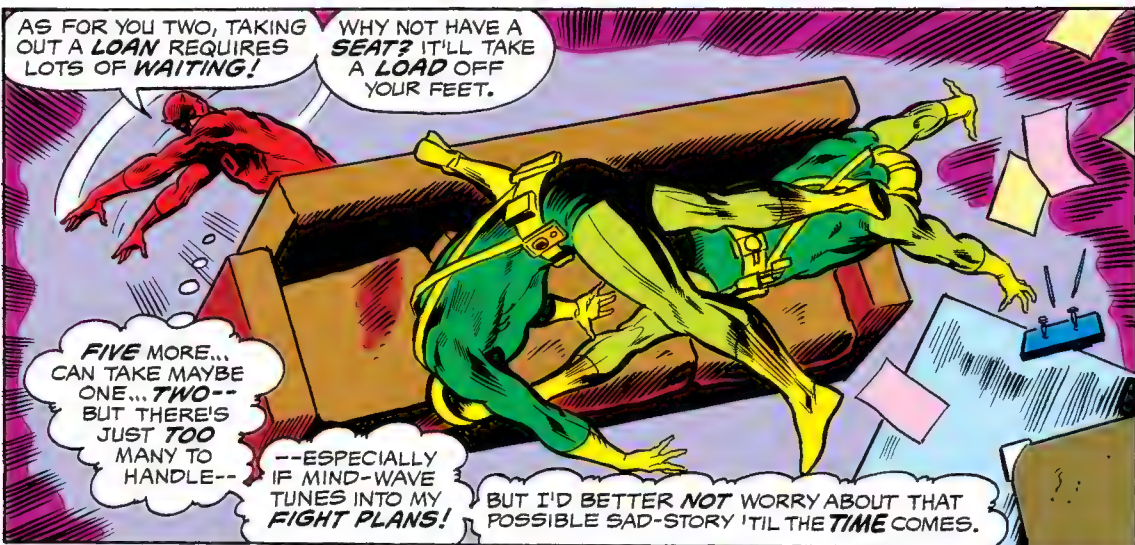
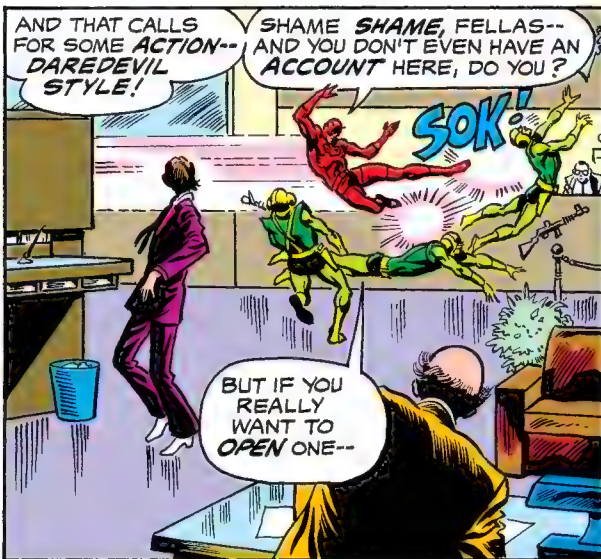
CAN'T GIVE IN... CAN'T...

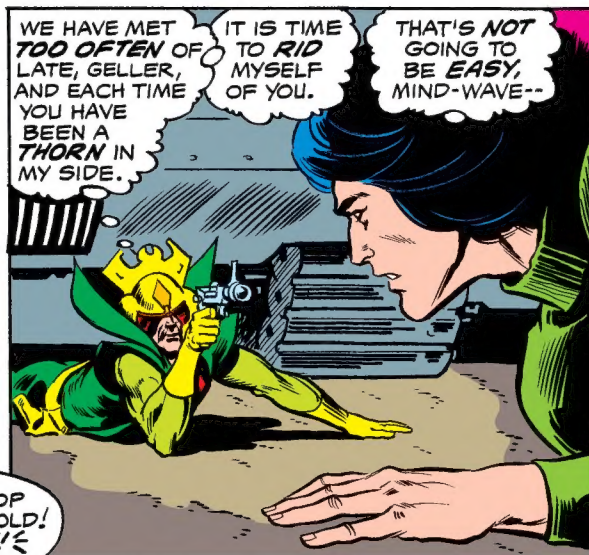
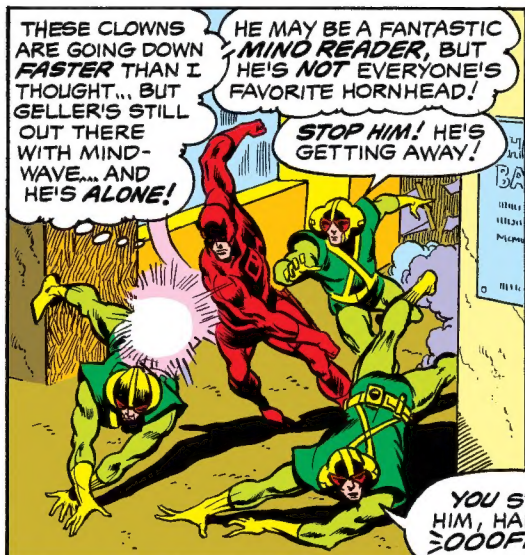
SUDDENLY, UNEXPECTEDLY...

WHAT? **ANOTHER ESPER?** STRONG BRAIN WAVES FLOODING INTO ME...

NO! IT CAN'T BE! NOT HIM! NOT HERE!







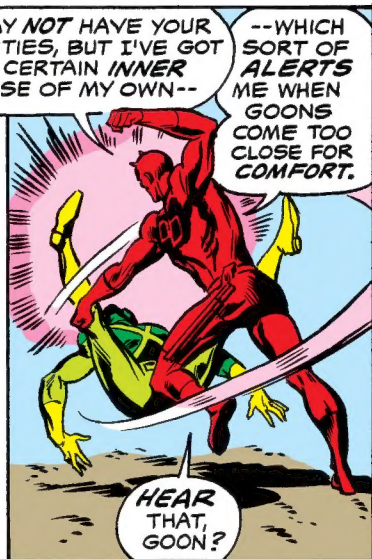


BUT I *CAN'T* WORRY ABOUT MYSELF--
--HAVE TO *HELP* DAREDEVIL!



WHAT IN THE--?
MY PIPE BENT!

THANKS, URI-- BUT I *KNEW* HE WAS BEHIND ME.



I MAY *NOT* HAVE YOUR ABILITIES, BUT I'VE GOT THIS CERTAIN *INNER* SENSE OF MY OWN--

--WHICH SORT OF *ALERTS* ME WHEN GOONS COME TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT.

HEAR THAT, GOON?



ONE CHANCE, GELLER. JOIN WITH ME! BECOME MY *PARTNER*! WE ARE *NOT* UNLIKE EACH OTHER... AND WE ARE *FAR* DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS--!

WE STAND ABOVE... AND WE ARE *SUPERIOR* TO THE REST.

SPEAK, GELLER! WHAT DO YOU SAY?

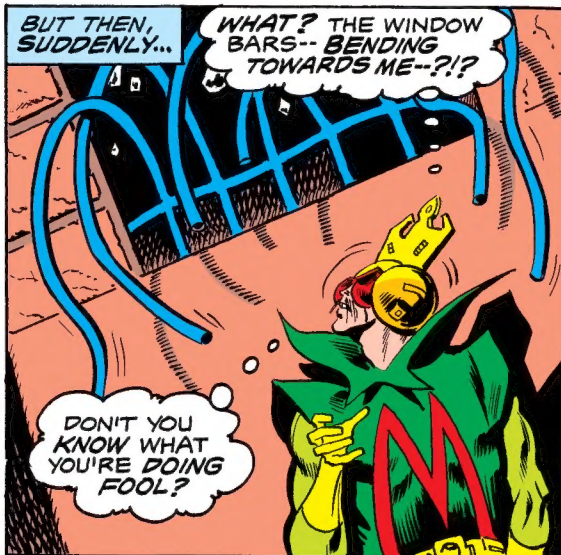
ONLY THAT YOU ARE *MAD*!

PERISH THEN, FOOL! *THINK TANK*, TURN TO--



ONLY *SECONDS* TO ACT... MOVE FAST AND *PRAY* MY POWERS ARE *STRONG* ENOUGH TO DO WHAT THEY *MUST* DO.

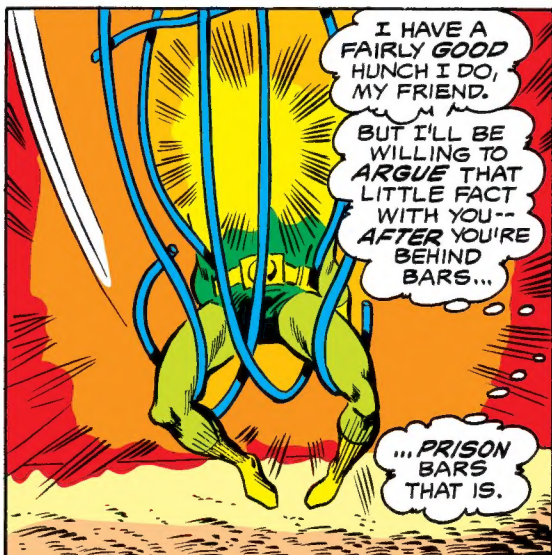
NOTHING... NOTHING! NOTHING'S HAPPENING!



BUT THEN, *SUDDENLY*...

WHAT? THE WINDOW BARS-- *BENDING* TOWARDS ME--?!?

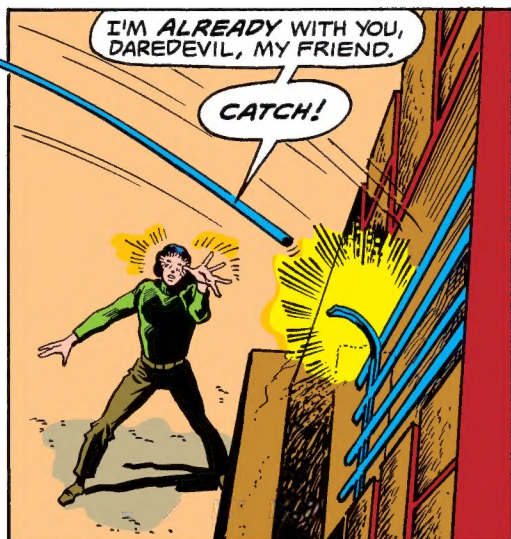
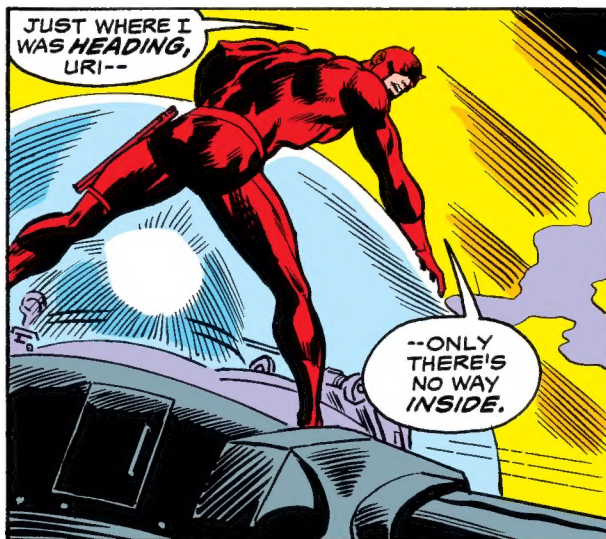
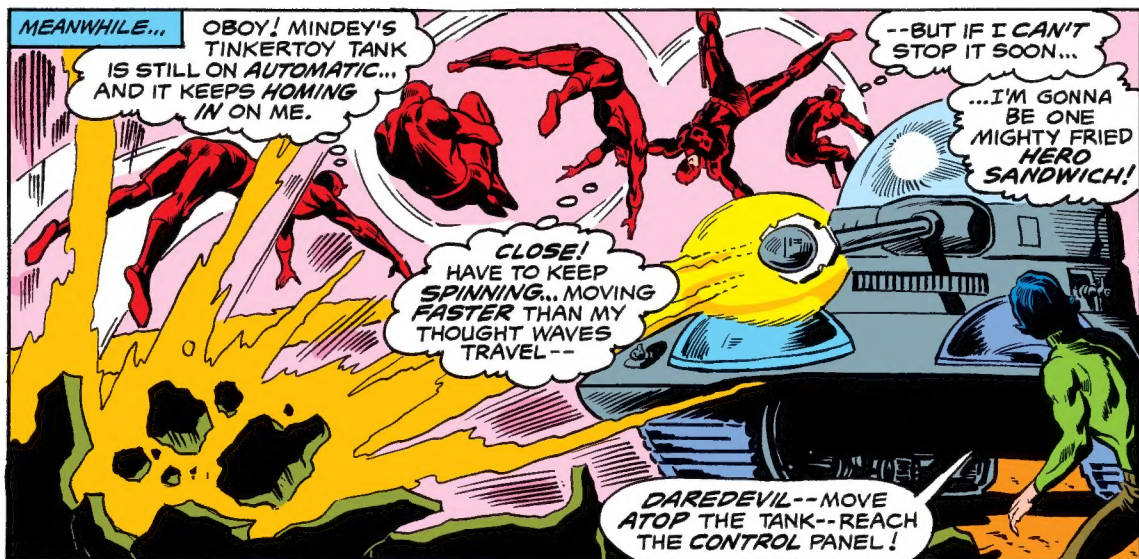
DON'T YOU *KNOW* WHAT YOU'RE *DOING* FOOL?



I HAVE A FAIRLY *GOOD* HUNCH I DO, MY FRIEND.

BUT I'LL BE WILLING TO *ARGUE* THAT LITTLE FACT WITH YOU-- *AFTER* YOU'RE BEHIND BARS...

... *PRISON* BARS THAT IS.



"DAREDEVIL, MY FRIEND. I BELIEVE WE ARE GETTING SOME COMPANY-- THE POLICE."

"ANY IDEA WHO, URI? I'D LIKE TO AVOID A CERTAIN LIEUTENANT BERT ROSE IF I CAN MANAGE IT."

"THEN YOU HAD BETTER LEARN HOW TO BECOME INVISIBLE, MY FRIEND."

WELL, WELL, WELL. IF IT AIN'T THE BIG-SHOT HERO!

HOW'D IT GO, HERO? YOU BRING IN OUR BOY WITHOUT TAKING HALF THE CITY WITH YOU THIS TIME?

LIEUTENANT ROSE, IT'S ALWAYS A PLEASURE WHEN WE MEET.

THEN THE PLEASURE'S ALL ON YOUR SIDE, CLOWN, 'CAUSE I GET THIS SICK FEELING EVERY TIME I GOTTA LOOK AT YOU.

TAKE A GANDER AT THIS STREET, CLOWN. YOU MADE IT LOOK LIKE NORMANDY AFTER D-DAY!

HAVEN'T YOU HEARD THIS CITY'S IN HOCK UP TO ITS WORLD TRADE CENTER? WE CAN'T AFFORD REPAIRS.

WHAT?!

WHY YOU UNTHINKING EXCUSE FOR A COP. I OUGHT TO--

DAREDEVIL! NO-- DON'T DO IT!

YOU COULD GET IN TROUBLE FOR DOING THAT...NO MATTER HOW JUSTIFIED YOU MAY BE!

PLEASE, MY FRIEND, DON'T DO IT!

I WOULDN'T URI--BELIEVE ME.

BUT THEY CAN'T LOCK ME BEHIND BARS FOR THINKING IT, CAN THEY?

I GUESS NOT, MY FRIEND.

WHAT SAY WE GET OUT OF HERE, URI. THE AIR'S BEGINNING TO SMELL.

NEXT: TORPEDO RETURNS WITH THE CHAMELEON!